

# Beatrice Miller - Warmer

Tom: Eb

Late night, drivin', thinkin', where are we going?

Don't tell, don't ask

Go fast, headed straight for the past

My house, my room, too soon, what are we doing?

Why does this feel so good?

Dim the light, close your eyes

Here again to test the water

Always fight what we find

But we search a little longer

There's a truth we're second guessing

There's no use in not confessing

Never right, but tonight

Think we might be getting warmer

(Get on, we can keep it on the low)

(Get off, we can keep it on the low)

(Get on, we can keep it on the low)

(Get off, we can keep it on the low)

Heartbeat's racin', tracin' what it's been craving

I can't help but want it, don't know how to admit

No right time or place to open my mouth and say

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Warmer to us, warmer to love

Warmer to everything we came here to touch

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Here again to test the water

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## Acordes

